

# DOCTOR • WHO

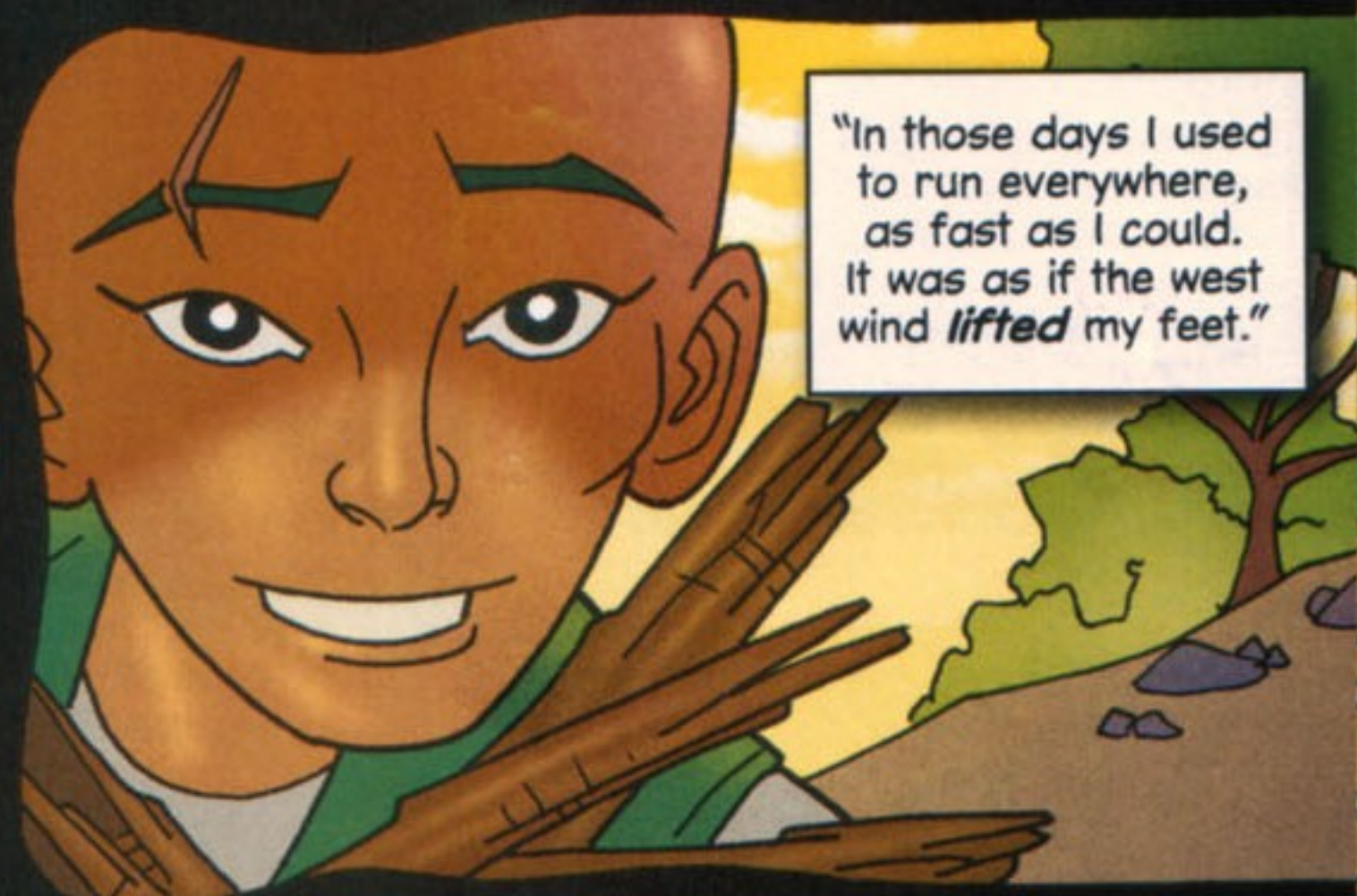
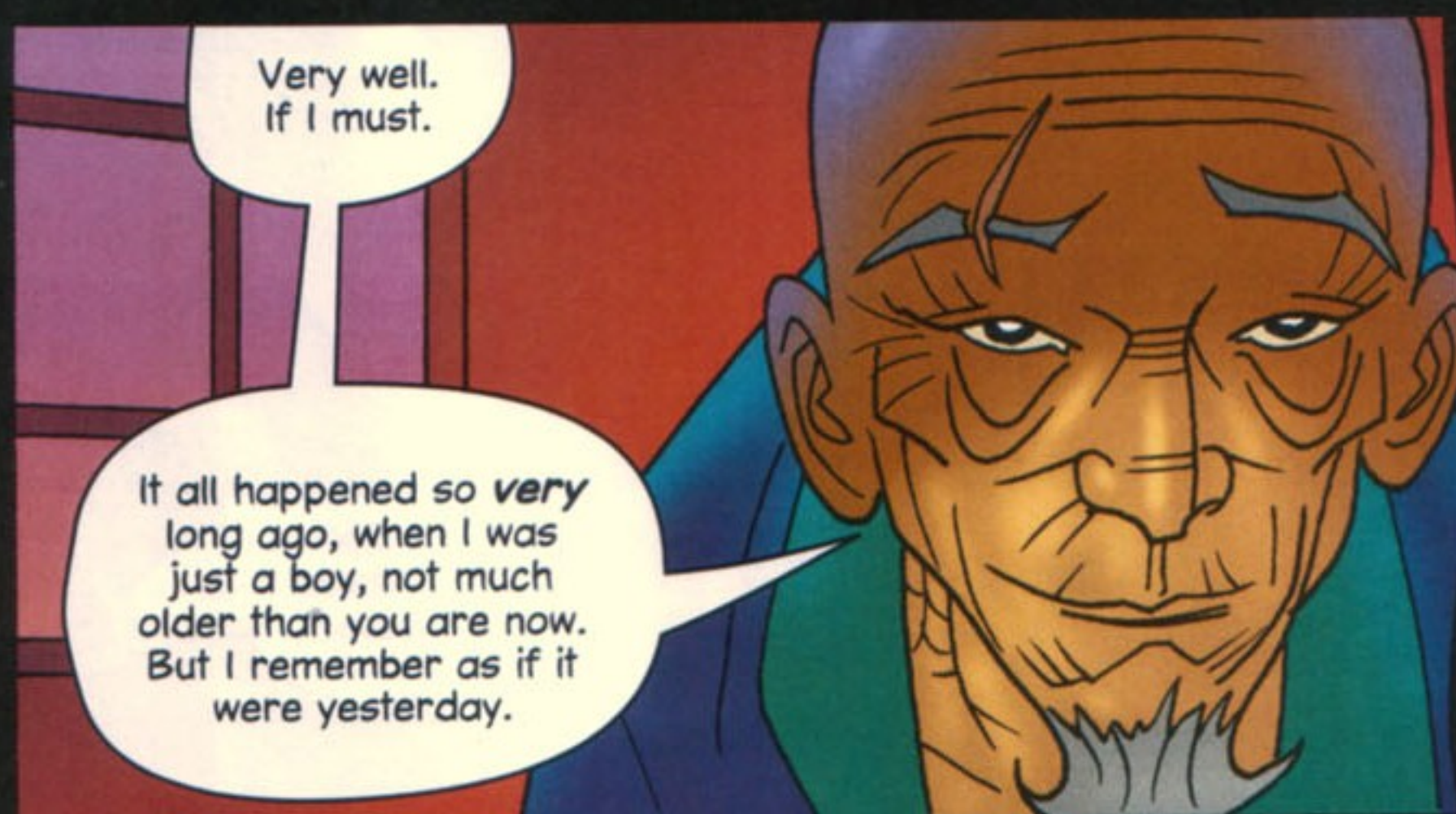
## REIGN OF THE STONE MONKEY

PART ONE

Script CHRISTOPHER COOPER  
Art JOHN ROSS  
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK  
Letters PAUL VYSE

Ancient China.

It is late,  
children. Time  
for your bed.





It started when young Li bumped into the TARDIS...

Hello there! Tang dynasty, yes? **Perfect.** I don't suppose you know a Chan Chiu, do you? Lives near here. The old girl got the coordinates a little *muddled*...

But... Chan Chiu... He is my uncle, sir.

Really? **Brilliant!** You couldn't point me in the right direction, could you?

**Li!** Go and help your mother prepare our evening meal. The Doctor and I have important matters to discuss.

Some of us resisted. Myself. The boy's father... But then people started **disappearing**. When the curfew began I... lost the will to fight.

Well it's a good job I popped by. Where can I find these 'demons'?



"I led this strange visitor to my uncle's house, and my uncle was very pleased to see him."

Doctor! Old friend!  
It is so *good* to see you.  
You haven't aged a day in  
all these years. But quickly,  
come inside. It is getting  
dark and the *curfew*  
begins soon.

Curfew?  
This was a *happy*,  
safe place last time  
I was here.

That was  
before *they*  
came.

Who?

Demons!

Ohhh!

So. These  
*demons*...?

They claim to be *immortal spirits*.  
When they first arrived, *all*  
they asked for was somewhere  
to rest their heads and  
a square meal.

That was a  
*year* ago.

Their heads  
must *really* have  
needed the rest.  
Go on.

Before we knew  
what had happened  
they *controlled* us all.  
They raised taxes and  
stole crops.

The Temple in  
Qingyang. I can  
show you the way.

No, Li, it is too  
*dangerous*.

I owe it to my  
father to rid Gansu  
province of these  
*beasts*.

Besides, I'll be  
safe with the  
Doctor, and who  
would suspect  
a boy travelling  
with his *elderly*  
grandfather?



"We made our plans,  
and the next morning we  
set out for the city."

This place  
has *certainly*  
seen better  
times.

Watch out.  
*Soldiers!*

I used to *admire*  
the soldiers. I dreamt  
of joining their ranks  
when I grew up. But  
when the demons  
came, they *changed*.

Of course. *Telepathic  
Control Terminals*.  
The soldiers didn't  
change sides, Li. Their  
*thoughts* are being  
*controlled* by your  
'demons'.

LI! NO!

I am sorry  
for your pain,  
but our need is  
greater.

The Doctor and Li  
run to safety...





Really? How **quickly** did these demons seize power?

It was almost overnight. It was as if the soldiers **awoke** one morning with a new commander.



Those things on their helmets, I **wonder** what they are? Transmitters or... No, **transceivers**!



The demons have **power** over their souls? That is powerful **magic**, Doctor. We have no hope of beating them!

Yes we do! These **invaders** may be a right bunch of dodgy demons, but **believe** me there is no magic involved. Just illegal, non-Earth technology, and a big fat lump of **greed**.



If we could get hold of one of those transceivers, I might be able to **short circuit** the central controller and shut down the whole network.

Then there is a **chance** we'll get the troops back on our side.

You speak in **riddles**, Doctor. We do not have time for riddles.



Now, where has that young scamp got to?

In here Doctor. **Quickly!**



This is cosy. What is this? Some kind of priest hole?

In even **darker** times than these, secret routes were needed to escape the temple. Few know of their existence.

They'll **soon** realise we've made for the temple. We need to get a wriggle on. Lead the way, and let me have a look at that **transceiver**.



**That** should do the trick.

We are close to the main chamber.



Soon the Doctor and Li arrive outside the chamber...

The Chamber of Prayer. But the door is **locked** from the inside.

Not a problem. We'll have this open in a jiffy or two. Or three.

Doctor. Are... are **you** a demon?

Whoooooooooooo!

No such thing as demons, Li. **Technically** speaking. Though there are those wingy-faced towel things on Prkarrious IX...

I've heard of stuffing your savings under your mattress, but this is ridiculous!

So much gold. But the people **starve**. This is not right. How could the Governor **allow** this to happen?

They gave me no choice.

Raise your hands where I can see them. What are you doing here? Who are y...

WHO **DARES** TO DESECRATE THE TEMPLE OF THE MONKEY KING?

**CRUSH THE INTRUDERS!**

EEEEEEEEOOOOOOOWWWWWW!  
FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS TO THE DOCTOR NEXT WEEK!